her mind. The tears, which I with difficulty restrained in her presence, gushed from me as soon as I had quitted the room. She told me she should like to see me again soon. Poor thing! her kindness and sorrowful manner made me more interested and enthusiastic about her than ever.

The Convocation of the Etats Gen6raux, by Necker's advice, took place on the 27th of last month and on the 4th of this. They had their *stance,* at which the King, Queen and all the royal family attended in great state, in the Salle des Menus Plaisirs du Roi.[1] It was by all accounts a very fine exhibition, but I was not tempted to go, although Madame de Beauveau offered to take me, for you know I hate sights and detest enduring fatigue unless for some useful purpose. However, I find she did not go herself. They say Necker made a fine speech, but not a satisfactory one, as he affirmed that the deficit amounted to fifty-six millions. He assured his hearers that nobody but himself was capable of saving the country.

i The Salle des Menus Plaisirs is one of the apartments in the building of that name, in the Fauxbourg Poissonniere.
The buildings of the Menus Plaisirs are used as a depôt for furniture, &c. It has been employed for balls, concerts, &c., since the time of Louis XIV.